

who were stigmatized with the epithet of 'brigands.'⁷ Forced to seek a refuge in foreign lands, they went, some to Turkey, some to Greece, others to America, others to the province of Texas, in the Gulf of Mexico, where General Lallemand succeeded in forming a colony which he called the Champ d'Asile [City of Befuge], and where in April, 1818, 200 men of all ranks of the remains of the ex-Imperial Guard were collected together. The annoyances of the Mexican Government, however [Texas was then held by Mexico], soon forced the refugees to quit this inhospitable soil, and on the following 12th of August they disembarked on the island of Galveston, which they had already inhabited before their meeting at the Champ d'Asile. After tortures of every description, unable to preserve any hope of a better future, they determined to leave for New Orleans, where they arrived on the 20th of November, 1818. During this time subscriptions had been opened in France for the Texan exiles, but it was only in April, 1820, that a sum of 80,000 francs reached them. Of 200 exiles forty-seven still lived. The grave alone can now tell what has become of the last survivors of the remnant immortalized as much by misfortune as by glory " (*Norvins*, pp. 759-760).

It was but natural that these and other refugees in America should dream of establishing some French State there, and an expedition is said to have been prepared by Lefebvre-Desnouettes and the brothers Lallemand, the founders of the Champ d'Asile, General Humbert at New Orleans, and Grouchy and Clausel, who were also in America. The originators of the plan even hoped to place Napoleon, enabled to escape from St. Helena, at their head, or at least

² " Brigand " had then the fatal meaning. " Suspect " formerly bore. After Waterloo the Protestants in the south of France were thus designated and attacked till the Due d'Angouleme stopped the bloodshed (*Lacretelle*, tome i. chap. iv.). We saw the mob pursuing with ferocious cries a man just ahead of them. " This brigand," said I to one of the crowd, " is no doubt a highway robber? " — " No, sir," said he, " he is a rich gentleman in the village, who never took anything away from any one. " — " How is he a brigand then? " — " Because he is a Bonapartist. " — " Did he ever do harm to any one? " — " No; but he wished to do it. " — " He wished? " said I with astonishment; " and how do you know that he is a Bonapartist? " — " There can be no doubt of it — he is a Protestant " (*The Memoirs of a French Sergeant*).